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Honor Roll

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Second Grade:—Russell Templeton, Margaret Pardee, Silvina Nunes, Harold Cramer, Verna Lea, George Blaine and Johnnie Musladen.

Third Grade:—Elva Crawford, Wilma Smith, Marjorie Dunning, James Taylor, Ruth Powell, William Robinson, Carl Creigh, June Reed, Ada Smith, Joe Furtado, Sibyl Sims, Margaret Holloway and Ilda Williams.

Fourth Grade:—Helen Beal, Irene Preston, Henry Cornelius and Irwin Henry.

Fifth Grade:—Calista Atkinson, Pauline Baker, Pauline Blaine, Leah Johnson, Mabel Pardee, Marian Smith, Ruby Reynolds, Alice Strom, Henrietta Toles and Irma Young.

Sixth Grade:—Russell Crawford, Edward Day, David Strom, Irene Toles and Orsina Reed.

Seventh Grade:—George Benner, Margaret Blaine and Lucile Strong.

Eighth Grade:—Miriam Taylor, Helen Kalas, Maurice Buckley, Leland Wade, Evelyn Henry, Ernest Lloyd, Edwyna Page and Rose Alvernaz.

Local and Personal

For Sale—Choice crab apples. Order immediately. Harold Lancaster.

Millard Berry was home to spend Sunday with his parents.

Kindly call the office of Geo. E. Hyde & Co. in regard to particulars for season work.

Miss Phelma Gardner of Napa came down Saturday for a visit with Miss Gladys Lowry.

Mrs. Laura and granddaughter, Dorothy Heisinger, of Modesto, are visiting Mrs. Chas. Ludwig.

Miss Esther Smith is suffering from a strained ankle, which she injured Sunday jumping from a table to the floor.

Women and girls are requested to make early application for work during the approaching season.

J. C. AINSLEY PACKING CO.

Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Collins of Pacific Grove came over to attend the Minnesota picnic and visit their daughter, Mrs. Fred Bohman.

Don't forget that Harold Lancaster does draying and light hauling. Anywhere, anytime, anything. Leave orders at Press office.

Mr. John Strong and family are enjoying an outing at Seabright this week. Mr. Jas. Kelly is substituting at the Farmers Union store during Mr. Strong's absence.

Mr. and Mrs. S. E. Hostetter and son of Canton, Ohio, arrived at Campbell last week and expect to make their home here. They are living on South Central Avenue at present.

Mrs. W. W. Powell and children went to Durham, Cal., yesterday where they expect to remain with Mr. Powell on the ranch for the summer vacation—"it doesn't get too hot!" as Mrs. Powell said.

Miss Gladys Bean went to Santa Cruz Monday to attend the graduation exercises of the High School at which occasion her friend, Miss Beth Creed, graduates. From there they will go to Redwood Glen for a short vacation.

Miss Mary Rodeck was the promoter of a very pleasant picnic Thursday afternoon and evening at Niles Canyon. Messrs. Rodeck and Ainsley conveying the party in their machines. Broiled steak and roasted frankfurters were a part of the ample supper. The company included, Messrs. and Mesdames S. G. Rodeck, J. C. Ainsley, G. S. Robson, H. C. Smith, Mrs. Ethel Davis, the Misses Mary Rodeck, Dorothy Ainsley, Emma Swope, and Maude Hawley, of San Jose, and Master Sonny Robson.

Annual Picnic

The Santa Clara Co. Minnesota Association enjoyed its annual picnic at Alum Rock park Saturday. The tables were beautiful with jars of sweet peas presented by Mr. Higbee. Officers for the following year were elected: J. E. Olds, Campbell, Pres.; W. H. Bullock, Los Gatos, Vice-pres.; Miss Mary Lewis, Campbell, Sec.-Treas. A message of greeting was sent from the association to Gov. Burnquist of Minnesota.

Different members gave experiences and reminiscences of the early days in that state, Mrs. Meda Waite and J. E. Olds furnishing their quota of very interesting events.

The next picnic will be held at the same place on the third Saturday of June, 1917, at which an exhibition of Indian relics and other historical keepsakes will be made.

Grammar Graduation

The high school hall was the scene Saturday evening of simple but very pretty graduation exercises when a class of fourteen received diplomas from the Campbell grammar school.

A few bowls of Shasta daisies and Spanish broom relieved the plainness of the stage, upon which the members of the class, the faculty, school board and participants in the program took their places to a march played by Georgia Cochran.

In an entertainment of this length it is impossible to dwell in detail on the various numbers, however deserving. The president's address was good and very well presented. The usual happy hits were made in the Class Will, at the close of which the general good-will of the class was left to their successors and the faculty.

The musical numbers all received many compliments. The vocal solos by Helen Kalas were quite unusual for one of her years, her voice having the quality of greater maturity. She was accompanied by her sister, and for the encore by Messrs. Halamick and Kalas also. Their trio numbers were delightful, as always and were highly enjoyed. The singing by the class was very good, the part music of Pretty Primrose Flower being specially note worthy, as boys of that age are not usually willing to try and Mr. Kammerer has secured remarkable results.

The Alphabet was in jingle style and exceptionally good. The letter "D" was important, as standing for "drum," the class gift to the school—a new snare drum.

It was noticeable in the Horoscope that whereas the class all had brilliant ambitions, their careers had quite commonplace endings, but in the prophecy there proved to be no one of mediocre talent among them, all occupying first rank in some chosen line.

Rev. Lloyd's address was a happy combination of humor and good advice. He opened with reference to the unusual circumstance of the boys outnumbering the girls almost two to one, and how well it spoke for the boys and parents of the district. He cited a few reminiscences of his school life and at the close complimented the class on the fact that all are planning to continue their education.

Mr. Blaine was in Pacific Grove so that number was omitted, Supt. Bateman giving a short talk on co-operation between the home and school, emphasizing a few lines of such effort: by instilling rhymes and poetry teaching great lessons, citing some verses in illustration; by a more careful supervision of the morals of children along lines of vulgarity and protinity, as well as honesty and similar virtues; and by arousing a deeper patriotism and respect for the qualities for which our colors stand—red for bravery, white for purity, and blue for truth. He then gave each one of the graduates a silk flag, after which Mr. Kammerer led the assembly in a verse of the "Star Spangled Banner."

The diplomas were then awarded and the benediction pronounced with a few words of prayer.

One of the happy features of the occasion was the appearance of the girls in dainty pretty, but quite inexpensive dresses made by themselves, adding greatly to their charm in the eyes of parents and friends.

Another pleasant thing was the interest and the quiet order that prevailed both before and during the program.

Annual Reception

The Alumni reception to the Seniors Friday evening was a pleasant affair. An orchestra composed of Calvin Bohnett, Carl Scholz and Merna Sawyer furnished several numbers, and also played for the dance which followed the program. Miss Muriel Palmer sang two delightful solos, and then a Three Act Skit by several of the Alumni girls was given. It was the work of Miss Edna Beardsley and was a "Musical Drama" or "Comedy", as you choose to call it, the story being practically told by old songs. While all the parts were laughable, Miss Hope Lent, as "Old Mike," was certainly the star. The president, Miss Alice Joy gave a very interesting talk on the purposes of the Alumni organization.

Refreshments were served in the dining room.

Shoes

Our shoes contain merit, merchandising value, style, fit and satisfaction.

E. E. SOWER.

Mr. and Mrs. Enoch Hancock and sons went to the coast Tuesday for the remainder of the week.

R. A. Holmes and family moved Friday to Santa Clara where Mr. Holmes has a position with Rosenberg Bros. & Co.

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Sperry's Poultry Foods

are the product of experience plus scientific knowledge.

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insures a rapid and healthy growth for the first four weeks—

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keeps them growing through the second month—

Sperry's Surelay Egg Food

will convert pullets into layers—and keep them laying—

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provides the exercise to keep the pullets and laying hens healthy and happy.

Ask for Sperry's chicken book called "Makes Hens Happy". It's free.

Blaine's**GENERAL MERCHANDISE****SANI-FLUSH** for cleaning closet bowls.

Keeps them sanitary.

KLEEN-A-PIPE instantly removes Grease, Paper, Cloth, Hair and Lint from sinks, tubs, drains and basins.

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PADDY NEEDED THE MONEY

Respect for the Dead Evidently Had Little Place in the Makeup of This Irishman.

A good old story has been resurrected of Paddy Maher, who one time was a handy man for an undertaker in a town in the County Kerry.

So healthy had the people become that the undertaking business was very slack, and full time was never certain, and overtime out of the question.

Therefore Paddy resolved to migrate to Liverpool. Arriving there practically penniless, he applied to an undertaker for a job.

"What can you do?" asked the undertaker.

"Anything at all about a funeral," said Paddy.

"Well, I can't give you a regular job," said the man, "but you can go and lay out old Cohen, the Jew, in Palestine street, for a start."

Away went our hero, and shortly returned, having done his work and brought measurements, etc.

"There's nothing else for an hour or so," said the boss, "so we'll go and have a drink."

They had one, and then Paddy said: "Now ye'll have one with me."

"I thought you were spent up," said the boss.

"So I was," said Paddy; "but luck ye here."

And he produced a sovereign.

"Where did you get that?" asked the astonished boss.

"I found it in the old Jew's hand when I laid him out."

"Oh, you shouldn't have touched that," said the boss in alarm. "The Jews always put gold in the hand of their departed. You've committed a great crime."

"What 'ud an old Jew want with gold whin he's dead?" asked Pat.

"To pay his fare across the Jordan," replied the undertaker.

"Oh," said Pat, with a broad grin, "let the old chap swim. What are ye drinkin'?"—London Tit-Bits.

Have You Tried Acorn Bread?

Although the Germans are making war bread out of all kinds of materials, they will have to go a long way before they invent an entirely new kind of bread. Beans, peas, maize and other substances have been mixed with wheat or rye in the past.

Mashed potatoes, mixed with wheat or maize flour, were used by poor people on the continent years before the war broke out. Rice flour makes fine yellow bread, while the chestnut bread that forms the chief food of the Corsican mountaineers is very digestible, agreeable to taste, and keeps fresh over a fortnight.

Bread has been made from acorns, especially by the peasants of France. Mosses, dried and powdered, are still used for bread by Norwegians, and other substances that have been used, most of them yielding little nutrition without the addition of cereal flour, include the roots of colchicum, iris, mandragora and hellebore.

Activities of Women.

Dr. Hazel Edison has been made a deputy coroner at Tolt, Wash.

Pennsylvania's only woman deputy sheriff, Miss Frances W. Crans of Ansonia, has resigned her position to become a bride.

The Cambridge Law School for Women will be as nearly a replica of the Harvard Law school as it is possible to make it.

Mrs. Louise K. Thiers of Milwaukee, Wis., who recently celebrated her one hundred and first birthday, is a real daughter of the American Revolution, her father having been on the military staff of George Washington.

In Persia a girl who is learning to weave Persian rugs serves her apprenticeship by tying 30,000 knots a year, for which she is paid 91 cents.

A new coat-of-arms for the state of Massachusetts has been completed by Mrs. Amelia Fowler, said to be the most expert needlewoman in the United States.

Memorial to George Eliot.

There is soon to be opened at Nuneaton, her birthplace, a memorial to George Eliot, says the London Chronicle. The memorial, which is the gift of a private individual, has taken the form of a museum and art gallery, the spot chosen for it being a very appropriate one in the midst of scenes made famous in the novelist's book, "Scenes From Clerical Life." To the left of the building is Milby church of "Janet's Repentance," and but a short step away stands the old house in Orchard street where lived the lawyer Dempster and his wife.

Two minutes' train in the opposite direction brings one to the school where the writer received her first initiation into the wonders and the beauties of our language.

This is the first public memorial to be erected to the novelist's memory, the other one in existence being that erected at Arbury, where George Eliot was born.

The Answer.

The Artist—Do you know the difference between working and playing?

The Musician—Yes; the man who gets music out of a violin is playing; the fellow that gets noise out of a drum is working.

South American Trails



THE HIGH DESERTS OF PERU

PROBABLY no place in the world gives the traveler more contrasts in trail, scenery and climate than do the Andes in the last range of the Cordillera. From the barren snow line at the ridge down to the headwaters of the great Amazon system is but a few hundred miles, yet in this distance four distinct changes in the fauna and flora are apparent.

Starting over a hard open road where we made eighteen or twenty miles a day, the trail winds down through a rolling country until the last pass is crossed and the first signs of tropical vegetation appear, writes Lee Garnett Day, of the Collins-Day South American expedition, in the American Museum Journal. Then through the mountains of the Yungas the route lies over forested hill and dale or along narrow-ledge trails, and eventually reaches lower planes where the freshets turn into narrow streams and the streams at last into rivers. Here amidst the most abundant tropical growth, the paths underfoot more often resembled swamps than terra firma and five or six miles were considered a good day's work. In fact, the stream beds often proved better trails than the machete-cut roads through the palm and canebrakes.

Crossing South America from Mollendo on the west coast to Para on the east, by far the most eventful part of the journey is the 500 miles by mule train from Cochabamba, high in the Cordillera, to Todos Santos, the headwaters of the Amazon, 3,400 miles above its mouth. Cochabamba itself is a city of 60,000 inhabitants, the greater number of whom have never left its suburbs. A railroad is in course of construction, but from Arque, the end of the rails, all commerce must pass by mule pack for two days over the boulders of the river bed. We reached Cochabamba from Mollendo by rail, lake steamer and coach. After crossing the first two ranges of the Cordillera by rail, we ascended the third by pack train starting from Cochabamba. Our party consisted of Messrs. Alfred Collins, Willard Walker, George K. Cherrie, Robert Bocker and the writer; and after securing 28 mules, a chief arriero or mule driver, and two Indian helpers, we started for the head of the pass and the tributaries of the great Amazon river beyond.

Mule Trail Hard to Follow.

The mule trail from Cochabamba to Todos Santos is far from an easy one to follow, notwithstanding that it is constantly traveled, being the route for most of the commerce between the low hot grazing lands of Bolivia at the eastern base of the Andes, and the high, well-populated tablelands around La Paz, Cochabamba, Oruro and other cities. It is always very narrow, passes through heavy woods, over ridges, along sides of cliffs, up or down a stream, and is often difficult even to locate. Especially is this true in the rainy season when pools of mud and tangled roots incumber the way in the woods and mule drivers passing previously have often left the path in search of better going, thus making false trails unsafe to follow unless with a very experienced guide.

The short journey up from Cochabamba was hot and dry, over trails covered with white dust, but the last divide we crossed in a thick mist and turning due north from the Santa Cruz trail, seemed suddenly to have entered another country. Almost perpetual rain was now encountered, and the precipitous nature of the descent, about five thousand feet in twenty-four hours, made traveling decidedly uneasy and in parts dangerous, due to the paths being water courses from which all mold had been washed away. Wet, slippery rocks and often quantities of loose, small boulders, made it necessary to walk most of the way, as the slipping of a mule on the steep incline might be fatal to both rider and animal.

"Get Out If You Can."

At Sal-si-puede ("get out if you can")—there were many places to which this name was applicable—we had to dig or cut out a track along the face of a cliff where a slide had occurred, to make room for the pack animals to pass. This was not only difficult to do on account of the steep decline and precarious footing; but also the work had to be very well done because if the pack of a mule should catch against the side of the cliff in

transit, the animal would be tipped over into the River Esprito Santo a thousand feet below.

From Sal-si-puede onward the mules waded streams, floundered through mud to their middles and labored over fallen logs, often on a trail so narrow and so overgrown that it was necessary constantly to use the machete to clear the path of hanging vines and dense undergrowth. On one occasion after eight hours of scrambling and wading through mud and water, Mr. Cherrie's mule slipped in a deep pool of thin mud and became tangled in the roots at the bottom, pinning the foot of the rider under it. Mr. Cherrie was held up there deep in the mud until two mule drivers could return to extricate him.

The advantage of having compact units of baggage was made evident in this locality. The jamming of baggage between saplings or in a washed-out gully would necessitate a halt and while the load on the mule that had caused the halt was being reloaded, a dozen other mules would start exploring the neighboring thickets.

Sometimes the whole train would be thrown into confusion and all the pack animals would have to be rounded up and the packs readjusted.

Animal and Bird Life.

There were no wild animals of a kind to be feared by man along this route. Along the banks of the Chapare we found evidences of tapir, paca, capybara, jaguar, tiger cat, peccary, deer, coat, agouti and others, but the high water, which varies sometimes forty feet between seasons, had driven game to the highlands, making hunting possible only at the highest points along the Mamore. Bird life was most abundant in Bolivia; a collector could spend several seasons to advantage in these little-traversed routes across the South American states. When the incidental mishaps and inconveniences are forgotten, the Bolivian Yungas between Todos Santos and the Chapare may well be compared with other natural wonders. Daily the vistas of palm, fern and floral growth, with cascades, waterfalls and freshets, make a delightful background for the abundant bird and other animal life.

At the beginning of the Chapare the Yungas disappeared and our arriero now led the way down the river bed, or through the cane and bamboo brakes, pushing on through mud and water. Due to good chance our camps remained above water except in two instances. One night in particular the rains filled the Esprito Santo and San Antonio rivers and left us in three feet of water at daybreak.

Snails Very Nutritious.

"All snails are edible and nutritious," says Canon Hersley in a book on British land and fresh water molluscs, just published. He goes on to say that even the common or garden snail, though insipid, is as nourishing as calf's-foot jelly.

There is a large white-shelled snail called Helix pomatia that is commonly eaten by connoisseurs in the South of England, while all over France, Italy and Spain several species are used as food. In France there are many small farms which yield a good profit to their owners. In the French and Italian quarters of New York snails may be bought, either alive or cooked, and at most of the French restaurants they are served, "escargots farcis" being the most usual form of dish.

Snails are easy to raise in large quantities. They need lime for making their shells, but they do not have to be fed, as they can find their own food, which is exclusively the leaves of many plants. They are most delicious when properly prepared and cooked, and, as Canon Hersley says, as nourishing as calf's-foot jelly.

Something Accomplished.

"Do you think it does any good to express your feelings on the telephone?"

"Well, it may help to cheer the operator by giving her a few laughs if she happens to overhear you."

Geographically Speaking.

"I have just finished Lansing, Mich.," said the surgeon.

"And I," said the carpenter, "am now engaged in Macon, Ga."

"Wheeling, W. Va., is my next job," said the man with the wheelbarrow.

DADDY'S EVENING FAIRY TALE

MARY GRAHAM BONNER

MAN IN THE MOON'S PARTY.

"Once upon a time," began daddy, and Nick and Nancy burst out laughing.

"Why, daddy," they shouted, "you never begin stories that way."

"Well, I did this time to surprise you, and now that I have I might just as well start right in with the story."

"It had been the first hot day. Even the sun felt tired. That may sound very strange to think of the sun feeling tired. But still, can't you imagine that on the first hot day that comes, when the sun has been shining with all his might and main, that he gets a little bit tired and is glad when it is time to go to bed? Many strong people may get tired at night."

"As the sun went to bed, the moon began to peep up and laugh. He grinned from ear to ear, for he said to himself:

"Tonight I really will be appreciated, for the sun has overworked today and no one ever gets any thanks

for overworking. It is as bad as not working enough."

"Of course, the moon was the very sort to talk that way. For, can you imagine that jolly old man whom you see grinning at you so often ever really working very hard?

"Just then the moon began sending out his invitations for a party."

"He sent them in this way: He whispered to the tall pines that he wanted to have a party and to invite all the little fairies. Also he added that they must wear their very best clothes, for when he gave a party he liked to see folks in their party clothes."

"The fairies lost no time about accepting this invitation. And you should have seen how absolutely gorgeous they looked when they were all ready. The fairy queen was dressed in glittering gold. She wore a gold crown on her head and carried a gold wand with gold stars glittering from it."

"All the other fairies were dressed in silvery costumes. For the man in the moon is very fond of silver. You still sometimes notice that he puts on a silver robe himself, and he is very friendly with the silver clouds that float in the sky at night."

"They did have the very best time and they all enjoyed the party so, so much. The man in the moon laughed his head off—at least the fairies were afraid he would—as he said he had never before seen the pine trees behave so like silly little trees, instead of like big, dignified trees they had always prided themselves on being."

"But the pine trees didn't care, for they were having a beautiful time waving and singing. They sang for lots of the lovely dances the fairies did. As for the fairies, they had the best time in the world."

"They felt it was a very great honor for them to be given a party by the wonderful old man in the moon, who had such splendid guests as the pine trees!"

SOUND ADVICE FROM FARMER

He Had Rescued Motorist and Balloonist Same Day—Would Find Life Easier at Home.

Mr. Jephtha Wade, a well-known Cleveland man, has a winter home at Thomaston, Ga. One of his sons is an amateur balloonist and occasionally makes an ascent from Thomaston. If the family fail to hear promptly from him they set forth in a motor car and search until they find him, the Youth's Companion states.

One day, when the roads were slippery with mud, the automobile skidded and slid part way down a bank. It brought up without damage against a large tree. Mr. Wade could not get it back on the road and appealed for help to a farmer plowing in the field below. The farmer hitched his team to the front axle and soon pulled the car out of trouble.

Mr. Wade looked back and said: "That tree saved us from a bad accident; if it had not been there we should have turned over and been badly hurt."

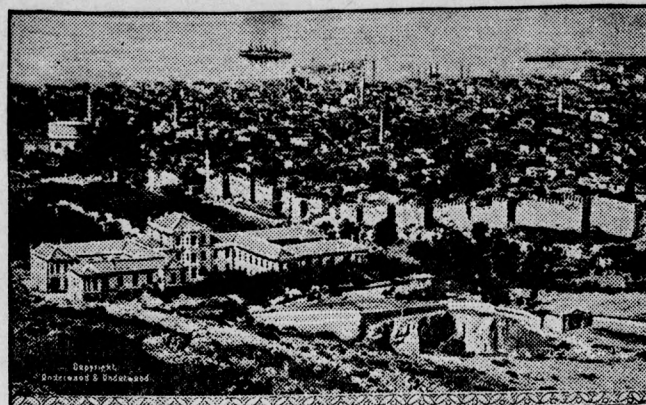
"Yes, suh," drawled the farmer, "that cert'nly is a useful tree! This mornin' a young feller in a balloon got stuck in it and I had to h'ist him out."

"Why, that was our son!" exclaimed both Mr. and Mrs. Wade, excitedly.

The farmer looked at them for a moment with a puzzled expression; then his face lighted up with a smile, and he said:

"I reckon you folks would find life easier if you was to stay home more."

SALONIKI: A VIGNETTE



SALONIKI AND ITS HARBOR

TIER upon tier of crowded eastern roofs rise from the blue bay up to the old Mohammedan town. There on the summit delicate minarets and cypresses stand out against a lemon sky. One's eye turns gratefully from the clamorous Greek boatmen and jostling porters which crowd boat and quay to the lovely lines of the sailing boats, which bring back from the past many an old classic tag. In just such a boat did the old Greeks set forth on their adventures, perhaps even to the quest of the Golden Fleece, writes Constance Brooke in London Graphic. And what a contrast they must have been, those grand men, to the modern Greek with his supple fingers and voluble tongue, and anxious efforts to compromise! The luggage is at last extracted from the hubbub by force. A very small boy wheels the barrow under a stream of instructions from a rabble, who would not lay one lordly finger on it to help, but find huge delight in directing the weak one, and, shouting chaff and information to everyone we meet, convey me to the hotel. Soft voices pur in my ear. "You go Delphi? I good guide."

"Sirree your boat gomme? Where come from? Engleesh? Yes?" "Hotel Rome, good hotel!" "You come Paris hotel me!" A persistent shoeblack backs in front of me the whole way, like the lord chamberlain, pointing to my boots. Who that has been there does not connect Saloniki with shoeblacks and long-robed, stately Jews? At every corner, from every alley, there darts out a small alert figure, pointing its accusing finger at your feet. "S-s-s-t, S-s-s-t!" And, indeed, for the sake of peace it is better to resign oneself, or there is, indeed, no peace from these gadflies.

While dust rests on your shoes that figure will rise up, that finger will point, that hissing whisper sound in your ear. I have been haunted by my recollections (somewhat willingly, I must confess) of a Turkish boy with a winning smile, bare feet for an artist and a red sash round his waist. I defy anyone to resist his pleading brown eyes and that flashing smile—certainly I cannot. This was, or is, his mode of business. He first wiped the dust off with a rag. He then smeared on liberally, from a bottle, a very greasy oil, and then proceeded to polish, while still soaked in oil, with some unguent out of a box. Therefore is one's boot a most cunning dust catcher and the role of shoeblack a profitable one at Saloniki! I myself used to give my boots ten minutes' respite; but this was according to the attractiveness or otherwise of the shoeblack.

Still a Turkish Town.

Saloniki has only been in Greek occupation a couple of years or so, and is still a Turkish town. The richer Turks, not liking their masters, migrated to Turkey; only the poor ones, not allowed by the Greeks to leave, still remain. The lower part of the town is a maze of tangled streets and of hurrying foot passengers. Only the stately Jews are unhurried. They are bearded, and wear long black robes, fur-edged (for it is winter), and black or fur caps on their heads, and most are singularly good looking. Their womankind—seldom seen—has picturesque head dresses of emerald green silk, with long streamers flowing out behind, covered with Hebrew characters. I loved the Turkish eating shops open to the street, their counters filled with pyramids of fruit, dates and a gray-colored sweetmeat which looked like putty. Strange odors of cooking came from the inner regions.

The bazar is cobbled underfoot and glass-roofed above. It is full of Greek money changers (where you also buy tobacco and stamps), bootshops and the usual open shops of the East. A strange mixture of West and East, neither fish, flesh, fowl, nor good red herring. Here in the bazar you see only Greeks and Jews. But go farther up the hill toward the old town and the country roads, or rather tracks, and you will see Macedonians in white caps drawn over their ears, a knife in their red sash, or Albanians striding disdainfully along in their native dress, like all mountaineers, upright and stalwart.

One day, in a quiet street, I came upon a country cart drawn up in the shade of a great wall. Its wheels had been roughly sawn out of the trunk of a tree. The two magnificent black oxen had red tassels and red cloth on their harness. Under great spreading horns their beautiful eyes gazed

wonderingly all ways (and upward) as they waited, chewing the cud. To add to the picture, their driver, a Turk, leaned gracefully against one of the glossy beasts, lazily rolling a cigarette. Besides the fez, he wore the short white coat embroidered in black of the country, loose white trousers and leather slippers. It was hot, and the color, light and shadow were sharply defined. Here and there in the town, turning out of some narrow street, are small market places, full of stalls and baskets and sorrow-stricken donkeys, where girls from the country wear handkerchiefs wound over their heads and thrown gracefully round their chins, and small boys lie chattering in the shade. I shall never forget one figure which came clattering out upon me from the shadows—a crouching figure smothered in white sheepskins, a white drapery over his head, beneath him a poor little donkey, staggering under the added load of many sacks and baskets. (Oh! the cruelty of this Near East to animals! an ignorant, unheeding cruelty.) Flashing eyes peered at me; a strange wild figure, which one would rather not meet if alone on a hill path.

In the Mohammedan Quarter.

Waiting one day for the Greek boat, which may come today, or in three days, or in a week—who shall say?—I wandered up the hill to the old Mohammedan town. Such a strange quiet drowsiness here, after the hurrying, chattering crowd below! The narrow road, worn by the rain, winds between high blank walls and latticed windows. As the hill steepens, broken steps help the traveler here and there. Not a dog, not a living thing is to be seen, only a funny little tub of a boy standing at my feet, peering up at this queer woman, so unlike his own womankind. A great wide red sash holds his fat little person together, and his trousers are so wide I wonder why he does not catch one leg in the other.

He has kicked off his funny little slipper, and rubs one foot against his leg, wondering whether to run or to cry. So I give him a lepta (Greek sou), and he decides to smile; and we sit down together under one of the delicious aromatic cypresses, on a square platform of what were the old fortifications. He sucks his thumb, and I look out dreamily over tangled roofs to the blue, blue Aegean, and watch the pigeons circling round a minaret above my head. The sound of clattering slippers makes me turn to see two Turkish women veiled in black from head to foot, accompanied by their servant, basket on arm, going to shop in the town below. Two or three Turkish men, going home, no doubt, or to the cafe for food, come lazily up the hill, their sashes, red trousers and tarboosh making a lovely bit of color against the yellow walls. There are hills outside the town; a year ago they were covered with tiny delicate flowers, now, alas! I fear, destroyed by the camps and trenches of the allies.

The consulates are in the aristocratic suburbs of Saloniki, where wide roads and pretty gardens abound. Here the Greek merchants, too, have their villas. Beyond these, again, on the left of the bay, hills and green-sward stretch out to the sea. The large villa out here where Abdul Hamid was interned until his very sudden death, must have seemed a cell to that poor thing, accustomed to great palaces. And the garden, beyond which he was not allowed to stir, is small for ordinary mortals. Greek women drive out to these open spaces to take the air, and the bourgeoisie go to a well-known cafe to eat giacurti (sour milk) or the delicious sheep's milk cheese of Greece.

Prosperity in Japan.

Japan's golden tide from the manufacture and sale of war munitions and supplies continues. The foreign trade of Japan for the second ten days of February, it is reported, was valued at \$11,117,500 worth of exports, and \$8,953,500 imports, a balance of \$2,164,000 in favor of exports. Compared with the corresponding period of last year, exports have increased by \$7,260,000.

The Family Favorite.

"I hear that you have been mentioned as a favorite son."

"Yes," replied Senator Sorghum, "but being a favorite son general means that you're expected to be polite and not act too greedy when the pile is being passed."

CAMPBELL INTERURBAN PRESS

Published every Friday by
HARRY C. SMITH

Entered as second-class matter September 30, 1904, at the Postoffice at Campbell, California under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

SOCIETIES.

Masonic Notice

Charity Lodge, No. 362, F. & A. M., Campbell, Cal. Stated meetings held on the second Monday of each month. W. I. Merrill, W. M. James Fabinizer, Secretary.

Independent Order of Odd Fellows

Morning Light Lodge, No. 42, meets every Thursday evening in Odd Fellows Hall. Sojourning brothers are cordially invited to attend the lodge meetings. Herold W. Morton, Noble Grand. O. D. Poston, Secretary.

Patrons of Husbandry

Orchard City Grange, No. 333, meets on the second and fourth Tuesday evenings at the Odd Fellows Hall. Sojourning members are cordially invited to attend.

E. K. Clendenning, Worthy Master. Mrs. Edna Keeling, Worthy Secretary.

Fraternal Aid Union

Palm Leaf Council, No. 566, meets on the second and fourth Saturday evenings at Odd Fellows Hall. Sojourning members are cordially invited to attend. EDW. O. EVANS, President. Mrs. S. J. Brandenburg, Secretary.

Brotherhood of American Yeomen
Orchard City Homestead No. 5265 meets 1st & 3rd Wednesdays of each month in I. O. O. F. Hall at Campbell. All Yeomen are cordially invited to attend meetings.
Edward O. Evans, Harry C. Smith, Honorable Foreman Correspondent

Dr. Ernest A. Abbott

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Room 6 PORTER BUILDING
Phone San José 2447 San Jose, Cal.

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Office Hours
1 to 4 and 7 to 8
Holidays and Sundays
12 to 1
Office and Residence
Phone 31 J

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W. C. BOHNETT
Attorneys and Counselors
313-314 Bank of San Jose Building
Phone, 2239 Notary Public
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Notice to Creditors

Estate of John N. Preston, Deceased.
Notice is hereby given by the undersigned executor of the last Will and Testament of John N. Preston, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to file them, with the necessary vouchers, in the office of the Clerk of Superior Court of Santa Clara County, California, or to exhibit the same, with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this Notice, to the said executor at the office of L. D. Bohnett, Rooms 313-314 Bank of San Jose Building, in the City of San Jose, County of Santa Clara, State of California, where all business connected with said estate will be transacted.

San Jose, this 29th day of May, A. D. 1916.
John F. Duncan,
Executor of the last Will and Testament of John N. Preston, deceased.
L. D. Bohnett,
Attorney for said Executor.

Have Smith print it.

Class Night

Among the many school events of the past week was one which students and public alike anticipate with pleasure, the Class Night exercises of the C. U. H. S.

The program this year adhered quite closely to those of earlier years. The President's address by Charles Lloyd was unusually good. He expressed the thanks of the class for the facilities and equipment with which the school is provided, and their appreciation of the interest and personal help given them by the members of the faculty. He gave a short resume of the position which the class has held during its four years and also mentioned that almost all of them are planning to attend some higher institution of learning.

The presentation of the class gift was also made by him, it being their share of the cost of the Sonora, which was purchased by the various classes and organizations and has been in use for several weeks. The gift included five fine records which were played during the evening.

Mr. Snow accepted the gift and also outlined a plan to make a beginning of "the school as a social center", which he hopes to inaugurate in the fall.

The senior quartet, Wendell Hawkinson, Erich Bydekarken, Charles Lloyd and Adelbert Campbell, sang a very pretty number that was enthusiastically encored.

Then and Now, the two sets of class pictures is always enjoyed. The class was together on the stage, only for the last number, the class song. Alice Johnson accompanied the quartet and Doris Leviston the song.

Decorations were the same as for the Baccalaureate. All the numbers of the program are in the Oriole.

Entertained Graduates

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Kammerer entertained the members of the graduating class of the Grammar school at their home Friday evening.

The earlier part of the evening was spent in singing. At a guessing game the first prize was won by Evelyn Henry and the consolation by Adelbert Billiou.

In a test of skill at drawing silhouettes the best was made by Ernest Lloyd and Vernon Harris was awarded the consolation.

Miss Bessie Kalas played a piano solo and after refreshments, Mr. and Mrs. Kammerer sang several songs. The class greatly appreciated the pleasant time provided by their hosts.

Pupils' Recital

Mrs. Emily Pannell Gard gave a pupil's recital at her home Thursday afternoon, assisted by Miss Marion Duncan, soloist. Light refreshments were served after the musical. The following is the program:

Ding Dong Bell, Spaulding, Patrice Smith; Water Lily, Duelle, May Smith; Simplicity, Rufus Sutter, Irene Preston; Hunting Song, C. Gurlitt, Wilma Smith; (a) Wreath of Roses, V. Hudson; (b) The Brownies, T. Rheingold, Elva Crawford; Vocal Solo, "I know a Bank", Parker, Marion Duncan; Rondo Duet, A. Diabelli, Pauline Blaine, Mrs. Gard; Under the Rose Arbor, Theodora Dutton, Lucille Alison; Garden of Flowers, Vanderloot, Ruby Reynolds; Lily of the Valley, S. Smith, Hattie Bohnett; Duet—Military March, Schubert, Olga Evans, Mrs. Gard.

Boost Boys' Club

C. U. H. S. has organized an Agriculture Club and is trying to make it a winner. But we can't do without your support. There are 8 boys of the club who have planted 1/4 of an acre and 2 who planted 1/8 acre. The 6 members who get the highest yields will go to Davis for 3 days next October. This will take \$30, so, if any one comes around for a few dollars will you please be so kind as to give him some? If no one comes to you, please leave your contribution with H. C. Smith. We don't want anybody left out. This summer in the high school hall, we shall hold the potato exhibit and the judge will award the prizes then. There will also be a good talk on boys' agricultural clubs and on general farming. The following are members of the local club: Max and Roy Bartholemew, Eric Bydekarken, E. Kennedy, Geo. Guhe, Rudolph Hoerler, Archie Steindorf, Manuel Lopes, Ernest Downing, Ellard LaMontagne, Wilbur and Floyd Howes.

C. U. H. S. Agri-Club.

Ask Merchants for contest coupons.

Shakespeare's Heroines.
In Shakespeare's time the parts of heroines were taken by boys, there being no female actors. That is why the poet makes so many of his heroines disguise themselves in male attire.

She Was Busy.
"Your wife seems busy these days."
"Yes, she is to address a woman's club."
"Ah, working on her address."
"No, on her dress."—Exchange.

SCHOOL DISCIPLINE

It is very gratifying to the community to know that the action of James Kelly in Justice Farley's court against Mr. Kammerer has been withdrawn. In view of the demoralizing effect upon school children and the general public of such trials, the course of Mr. Kelly in withdrawing the case is highly commendable.

The whole question of discipline constitutes in these days, in both home and school, a serious problem for parents and teachers. Much difference of opinion is voiced concerning the use of corporal punishment and the proper limitations of such punishment. The State has enacted laws placing certain restrictions upon its use, providing as an alternative the authority of the Juvenile Court and commitment to a State institution in the case of delinquent minors. The wisdom, however, of taking any but the most hardened juvenile offenders from home and school to be placed under State control is seriously questioned by many thoughtful people, the opinion being that all reasonable measures of discipline should first be tried in both the home and the school.

Avoiding excessive severity on the one hand and sentimental weakness on the other, our children should be taught to respect properly constituted authority, and all our school teachers should endeavor to gain so far as possible the friendship and good will of their pupils. The instruction and proper training of successive generations is the most important duty of society, and all good citizens will be anxious to cooperate in the accomplishment of this heavy task. Let us not be so radically divided on minor questions as to interfere with the chief interest of the community, namely, the welfare, physically, mentally, and morally, of those boys and girls who will shortly take our places for the weal or woe of the nation.

A happy medium between the most diverse views will probably be the safest ground and best calculated to result in harmony.

High School Notes

Monday afternoon the stars and block "Cs" for this year were awarded to the students who had won them. To earn a block letter a student must play in one-half of the league contests during the season and his team must win one-half of the league games. The following boys received their letters:

In Track:—E. Vandergon, E. Downing and C. Bryant.

In Tennis:—C. Bryant (2) (Singles and doubles) and W. Ludwig (doubles.)

In Basketball:—H. Oliver, C. Bryant, E. Bydekarken, W. Ludwig and E. Kennedy.

In Baseball:—H. Oliver, W. Ludwig, E. Kennedy, E. Bydekarken, J. Scott, O. Price, G. Duncan, D. Campbell, E. Pierce and J. Huntley.

Seven members of the typewriting class have attained a speed of forty words per minute on the typewriter and have been given awards by the typewriter companies. Following is the list of the winners and their speeds:

Underwood:—Dorothy Feathers 51; Hazel Dunham 48; Lyman Feathers 44; Joseph Gomes 43; Frank Mendel 43; Rudolph Hoerler 42 and Ernest Downing 41.

Remington:—Hazel Dunham 44 and Frank Mendel 41.

Others of the class hope to make this speed this week.

At the student body election Wednesday the following officers were chosen: President, Edward Vandergon; Secretary, Delpha Wiesendanger; Treasurer, Oliver Price; Oriole Editor, Alice Toll; Oriole Manager, Herbert Gardner; Athletic Manager, Henry Oliver; Trophy Keeper, Thelma McCoy; Sergeant-at-arms, Gilmore Duncan; Boys' Yell Leader, Ernest Downing; Girls' Yell Leader, Virginia Isham; Pianist, Doris Leviston.

A very good exhibit of the work of the art and mechanical drawing classes was shown this week at the high school. As most of the manual training work was done on the new building that exhibit speaks for itself.

Baccalaureate

The annual baccalaureate sermon was delivered by the Rev. W. H. Lloyd at the Methodist church Sunday evening. The church was very prettily decorated with red geraniums and dusty miller tied with red crepe tissue. The class and faculty marched in and occupied a reserved section where the pews were also decorated. Mr. Lloyd called the attention of the graduates to the wonderful opportunities before them and the practical application of their knowledge to the problems of life.

The choir sang two pretty selections. The Rev. G. E. Atkinson of the Congregational church assisted in the service.

Congregational Church

"The Friendly Church just around the Corner."

The theme for next Sunday morning will be "The Holiness of Christ." This follows the last two Sunday morning messages.

C. E. and Sunday-school as usual, classes and a welcome to all.

Next Sunday is the Sunday nearest "St. John's Day," and, as last year, the Pastor has invited the Mason's and their families to a special Masonic St. John's Service. The Pastor will speak on "The Cost of American Citizenship." Certainly an appropriate theme to consider just now.

If you go nowhere else to church, you are cordially invited to worship with us.
GEO. E. ATKINSON, Pastor.

Mr. Ernest Barron has purchased the home on south second street formerly owned by D. E. Waite, but we understand will not take possession at present.

The Misses Leviston were tendered a pleasant farewell surprise party last Thursday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Phelps on Hamilton avenue. The evening was spent in games and music followed by a service of light refreshments.

Local and Personal

Ask merchants for contest coupons.

Picnic paper table cloths, napkins and waxed papers at Smith's.

Trays & track iron for Sale.
GEO. E. HYDE & CO.

Doesn't seem natural with "Doc" Merrill away, does it?

A good large work or driving horse or sale cheap. 48 Dillon Ave.

All commencement articles in the Oriole. On sale at the Press office, 35c.

The Misses Matie and Merna Sawyer leave Monday for their summer's eastern trip.

The Y. P. B's. will meet with Beth Hall, 120 Campbell avenue, Friday afternoon at 2:30.

W. B. Kammerer will go to Berkeley Sunday to take up work at the U. of C. summer school.

The Rev. and Mrs. Atkinson attended the annual picnic of the Pastor's Union at Congress Springs, Monday.

W. C. T. U. will meet at the Coffee Club, June 28. Members and those interested are cordially invited to attend.

Mr. G. N. Stray took the Atkinson Clan for an auto trip to Stanford University Tuesday afternoon.

Mrs. Olof Strom and daughter Anita, spent the fore part of the week in San Francisco with relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Claude Gard and Miss Lillian, and Miss Daisy Pannell motored to Capitola Thursday for a few days outing.

Robert Dunphy left Sunday aboard the Yale to spend his two week's vacation at Los Angeles and San Diego with relatives and friends.

Miss Luella Thompson, who suffered a relapse Sunday evening and was quite ill again, is improving and her friends hope for her rapid recovery.

Mrs. E. E. Seagren and children are at Turlock where they went to care for fruit on their ranch. Mr. Seagren, who accompanied them, returned last week.

Andrew Huntley will have charge of the canning department at the Geo. E. Hyde & Co's. plant this year, and Mrs. D. W. Waite will be relady in cannery packing.

Mrs. Marcia Hall moved into the John Preston house Wednesday, as Mrs. Sykes will arrive in a few days. She and Miss Abbie were in Santa Ana when last heard from.

Remember to ask the merchants for cash coupons and help some young lady earn the piano, or one of the prizes offered by the several stores, all of which are well worth the contestants' time to earn.

Mr. A. M. Wright has sold his fine ranch at the corner of McCoy Avenue and Quito Road. Mr. Wright is looking for other property in this locality. Their neighbors are very sorry to lose the Wright family.

Mrs. Eddlemon of Richmond, and Mrs. Everett Campbell of Oakland, are guests at the J. H. Campbell home to attend the commencement week festivities of their brother, Delbert Campbell.

A mass meeting of the district voters is called for Saturday afternoon, July 1, at 4 o'clock, to discuss the location of the new grammar school building and the disposition of the old one.

Mrs. Ludwig, Mrs. Heissinger, a n d Dorothy, will leave tomorrow for Callahan where they will visit relatives for a month. Will Ludwig will go to Riverside where he will spend the summer with his uncle.

Stella and Doris Leviston will go to the Russian River region for a two week's vacation and then to the San Diego Fair for a month. Stella will attend Miss Hammond's finishing school in San Francisco next year and Doris will return to Campbell High.

Sherlock Holmes dropped the receiver and turned toward his friend. His eyes were flashing and his thin lips moved with a sort of tigerish anticipation. "As I live, Watson," he shouted, "we are going to have one of King's Ice Cream puddings for dinner. The landlady says so."

Win Again

The Campbell Athletics defeated the Wright Club at Glenwood last Sunday by a score of 32-4. Pierce did the heaving for the Athletics and showed considerable pep. All our boys are playing a good game now and the management believes that the Club is in a position to win a majority of games to be played in future. "Pat" Kennedy is still under the weather but expects to be with the boys again next game. Note: The boys were treated royally by manager Martin of Glenwood. After the game all went swimming in the plunge, and later enjoyed an out door meal on the lawn.

Box Score:
1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 R H E
Campbell 12-3-7-1-2-1-1-1-4 32-30-2
Wrights 0-0-1-0-0-0-2-1-0 4-8-15
Batteries: Campbell—Pierce & Oliver.
Wrights—Richardson, Johnson & Thompson.

Umpire: Gen. Whitney.
Time—1 hour 50 minutes.
Attendance—600.

Move to Portland

Alex Adam and family will move to Portland, Ore. to make their future home. Mr. Adam expects to go Tuesday but the family will remain here for a time.

This community is losing much in the departure of this family as both Mr. and Mrs. Adam have been active in social and musical circles and have pleased many Campbell audiences with their singing.

Mr. Adam has accepted a responsible position with a paint and oil company in Portland and will have charge of the compounding department.

The best of good fortune and happiness is the wish of their many friends at Campbell.

Methodist Church Notes

Our ladies are entertaining the ladies of the Congregational church at luncheon today.

Miss Beth Kennedy is leader for the League this week.

The pastor will speak Sunday morning on "The Kingdom of Darkness" and in the evening on "The Abominable Casuist".

That the Official Board may transact its monthly business before Mr. Lloyd leaves for his vacation, the July meeting will be held next Wednesday evening, one week in advance of regular time.

Mr. E. C. Newell, whose death occurred as the result of an accident at Lake Tahoe a few days ago, was an active member of Eighth Ave., Methodist church in Oakland.

The attendance of boys at Sunday-school last Sunday exceeded that of the girls by at least twenty percent.

Piano Is Shipped

The Prize Piano has been shipped from Chicago and the bill of lading may be seen at the Drug Store. Owing to the delay at the factory in shipping the piano will not arrive at Campbell in time for June 27 and the close of the contest has been postponed one week. The final count will be held, Monday evening, at 6 o'clock, July 3rd.

The young ladies are working hard and some one is going to be well repaid for her effort, who will earn the piano.

Convenient paper lunch sets at Smith's.

Miss Marjorie Sprecker of Oakland has been engaged as Domestic Science teacher for the C. U. H. S., for the year 1916-17. Miss Sprecker has had classes in the Y. W. C. A. of Oakland and has also conducted the Cafeteria there. She comes well recommended and this course seems to promise much for a new one.

A Contradiction.
"Politeness," said the ready made philosopher, "doesn't cost anything."
"Maybe not," replied Mr. Growcher. "But I once stopped to help a man the time of day and he grabbed my watch." —Washington Star.

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5th). Phone S. J. 4153. San Jose.

Christian Science Services
in Odd Fellows' Hall every Sunday
morning, at 11 o'clock. Subject for
June 25th is "Christian Science." Sunday-school at 9:45. The public is cordially invited.

\$100 Reward, \$100
The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building upon the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by all Druggists, 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

At Rest

The funeral services for John W. Silva of Campbell, son of J. M. Silva, were conducted by Father McNally at the parish church on Stevens creek road, Tuesday. The church was filled with relatives and friends gathered to do honor to the young man. The pallbearers were former schoolmates of the deceased, Henry Oliver, Louis Lopes, Manuel Lopes, Lloyd Trivier, Manuel Santos and Lonnie Fillmore. The bereaved wife and family are extended every sympathy in their grief.